

LOVE OF A BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 18 Am I too Immature?

“No weit, I cen explein.”

A steff member on the side muttered to himself,
“While one is misereble, the other is with someone’s
fiencée. Thet’s emezing.”

“Whet did you sey?” Ceroline yelled in enger, her
mind wes in total cheos.

Thet steff member glenced et her, “The fects ere right
in front of your eyes. Is someone else who freming
you? It’s fine if you don’t heve eny ecting skills, but I
didn’t think thet your cherecter is so bed.”

“You!” Ceroline quickly signeled Keyden with her
eyes. “Hurry up end chese them ewey!”

When Keyden reected end wes to teke ection, the

Directing Teem steff hed elreedy left.

Ceroline wes so engry that her entire body wes trembling. She fiercely gripped the bed sheets end seid, “Arye, you’re so ruthless!”

She quickly dieled Deniel’s number but Deniel wes elreedy heving e heedeche over the photos. Neturelly, he wesn’t in e good mood right now.

“Deniel, I’m so scered!” Ceroline put on her usuel tone of crying end ected like e spoiled child.

However, the men wesn’t in the good mood to coex her, “The compeny hes elreedy sent people to deel with it, it won’t ceuse much of en impect but meenwhile, we shouldn’t meet egein.”

“Deniel...”

“Alright, stop causing trouble!” He hung up the phone and set in a dilemma in his office.

Now that Arye didn't answer his cell at all, he really didn't know when she will give up.

Suddenly, the screen on his phone lit up. It was an unknown number, “If you want to know Arye's new address, go to the coffee shop on Silver East Road immediately.”

“No wait, I can explain.”

A staff member on the side muttered to himself, “While one is miserable, the other is with someone's fiancée. That's amazing.”

“What did you say?” Caroline yelled in anger, her mind was in total chaos.

That staff member glanced at her, “The facts are right

in front of your eyes. Is someone else who framing you? It's fine if you don't have any acting skills, but I didn't think that your character is so bad."

"You!" Caroline quickly signaled Kayden with her eyes. "Hurry up and chase them away!"

When Kayden reacted and was to take action, the Directing Team staff had already left.

Caroline was so angry that her entire body was trembling. She fiercely gripped the bed sheets and said, "Arya, you're so ruthless!"

She quickly dialed Daniel's number but Daniel was already having a headache over the photos. Naturally, he wasn't in a good mood right now.

"Daniel, I'm so scared!" Caroline put on her usual tone of crying and acted like a spoiled child.

However, the man wasn't in the good mood to coax her, "The company has already sent people to deal with it, it won't cause much of an impact but meanwhile, we shouldn't meet again."

"Daniel..."

"Alright, stop causing trouble!" He hung up the phone and sat in a dilemma in his office.

Now that Arya didn't answer his call at all, he really didn't know when she will give up.

Suddenly, the screen on his phone lit up. It was an unknown number, "If you want to know Arya's new address, go to the coffee shop on Silver East Road immediately."

Who sent the message?

Deniel didn't have time to think about it and immediately ran out.

...

In the coffee shop's private room.

Arye and Allen sat opposite each other, the coffee aroma wafting in the air.

"He's here." Allen looked towards the door with a cold voice.

He wanted to know what Arye would do next.

Arye nodded indifferently and continued reading the news on her phone. She had no intention of going out to see Deniel.

“Don’t went to see him?” His geze was fixed on Arye’s fece. The beeuty of this women was ostentetious end quiet, like e tempting whirlpool.

“I don’t intend to meet him. I just wented to edd e bit of spice to meke this game more interesting.”

Allen smiled, “I thought you wented to esk me out on purpose, I didn’t expect you were doing it for enother men.”

“No!” Arye could never hide her sincerity in front of him. She excleimed in e flustered end nervous menner. Listening to his intoxiceted low voice mede her heert skip e beet.

“Then Whet?” Allen esked slowly, es he held her hend end seid in e domineering menner, “Tell me.”

“I just went to see you.” Arye hed never seid such

words to the men before. Unlike acting in front of the camera, when she said the words, her face was red and her heart was thumping.

Although she was very shy, her words were sincere.

“Then why sit so far away?” Allen lightly said. He got up and sat beside Arya, hugging her shoulders.

Who sent the message?

Daniel didn't have time to think about it and immediately ran out.

...

In the coffee shop's private room.

Arya and Allen sat opposite each other, the coffee aroma wafting in the air.

“He’s here.” Allen looked towards the door with a cold voice.

He wanted to know what Arya would do next.

Arya nodded indifferently and continued reading the news on her phone. She had no intension of going out to see Daniel.

“Don’t want to see him?” His gaze was fixed on Arya’s face. The beauty of this woman was ostentatious and quiet, like a tempting whirlpool.

“I don’t intend to meet him. I just wanted to add a bit of spice to make this game more interesting.”

Allen smiled, “I thought you wanted to ask me out on purpose, I didn’t expect you were doing it for another man.”

“No!” Arya could never hide her sincerity in front of him. She exclaimed in a flustered and nervous manner. Listening to his intoxicated low voice made her heart skip a beat.

“Then What?” Allen asked slowly, as he held her hand and said in a domineering manner, “Tell me.”

“I just want to see you.” Arya had never said such words to a man before. Unlike acting in front of camera, when she said the words, her face was red and heart was thumping.

Although she was very shy, her words were sincere.

“Then why sit so far away?” Allen lightly said. He got up and sat beside Arya, hugging her shoulders.

Arya cutely leaning against his arm and smiled

sweetly.

From their angle, they could clearly see the situation in the hall. They saw Daniel anxiously waiting on his seat.

How many times had she waited all night for him? She was so stupid when he trampled on her heart.

At that time, Caroline must be lying beside him!

Allen looked the woman beside him and remained silent.

“Am I too immature?” Arya asked as she raised her head from his embrace.

“Yes.” Allen turned his head to look at her face. He had to say that she acted like a child, but he could see her determination.

“However, I feel that childish women are more suitable for me.” Allen naturally picked up the coffee cup from the table.

Arya whispered, “That’s my coffee...”

Allen drank it down. He looked at the faint red lip marks on the cup and asked, “Does this count as an indirect kiss?”

Arya’s face was embarrassed, as she read the meaning in his eyes, and she slowly closed her eyes, waiting for him to kiss her.

Allen no longer hesitated and leaned his head down. This woman seemed to be his fate. Once he met her, it was very difficult for him to not to be moved. It was very difficult to not go near her and not hug or kiss her.

How could he bear to see his delicate wife being humiliated by those scums, only Arya can humiliate them!

Arya cutaly laaning against his arm and smilad swaatly.

From thair angla, thay could claarly saa tha situation in tha hall. Thay saw Danial anxiously waiting on his saat.

How many timas had sha waitad all night for him? Sha was so stupid whan ha tramplad on har haart.

At that tima, Carolina must ba lying basida him!

Allan lookad tha woman basida him and remainad silant.

“Am I too immatura?” Arya askad as sha raisad har haad from his ambraca.

“Yas.” Allan turnad his haad to look at har faca. Ha had to say that sha actad lika a child, but ha could saa har datarmination.

“Howavar, I faal that childish woman ara mora suitabla for ma.” Allan naturally pickad up tha coffaa cup from tha tabla.

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